

(81)

A

COLLECTION

OF NEW

SONGS,

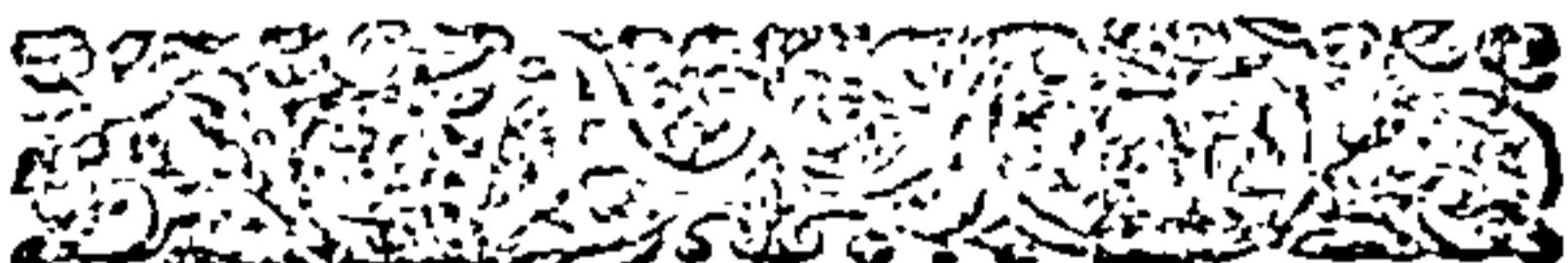
For One, Two, and Three

VOICES.

Accompany'd vvith Instruments.

Compos'd by *Vaughan Richardson* Organist of
the Cathedral-Church of *Winchester*.

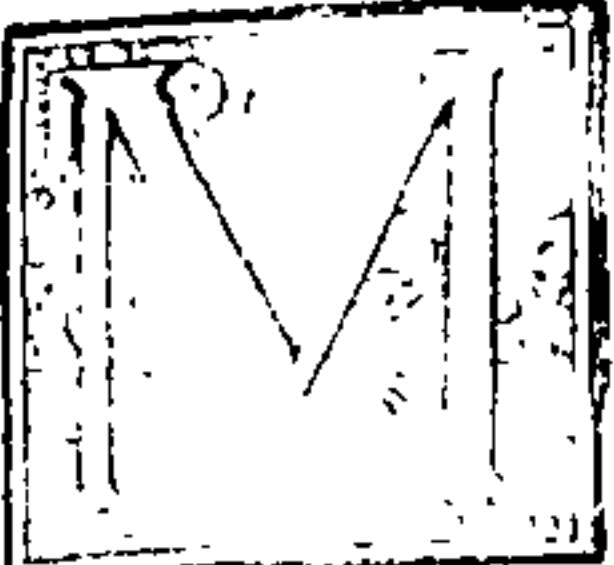
Several of the SONGS that are not in the Compass, are Transpos'd
for the FLUTE, at the end of the Book.



L O N D O N:

Printed by *William Pearson*, for the Author, and Sold by Mr. *Playford*
at his Shop in the *Temple-Change Fleet-street*; Mr. *Hare* at the *Golden
Viol* in St. Paul's Church-Yard, and at his Shop, in *Freeman's
Yard in Cornhill*; and all other Musick-Shops in Town 1701.

A single SONG.



Il-lin-da, who had
ne- - - - - ver been,
Md.

-lm-da, who had ne- - - - - ver been esteem'd a Beauty at —
— Fif-teen; always Amrous was, and Kind, to ev'ry Swain she lent an Ear, free as
Air, but false as Wind; Yet none, none, none, none, complain'd, complain'd; She was se-
vere, she cas'd more, more, more than she mad — e complain, was al — ways

76

B

[2]

Singing, was al-ways Sing-ing pert and vain; Was

al-ways Singing, was al-ways Sing-ing pert and vain.

Where e're the throng was, she was seen,

Where e're the throng was, she was seen, and swept the

Youths along the Green, with e-quality Grace, she Flat-tered all, and Fondly, fondly

proud of all address; her Smiles in-vite, her Eyes do fa-ll, and her

[3]

vain, vain Heart her look- confes; She

Rallies This, to That she bow'd, was talking ever, Laughing loud; She Rallies This, to

That she bow'd, was talking ever, Laughing lou'd.

A Two Part SONG.

In vain, in vain I leave the Charming Nymph I Love; in vain, in vain I leave the

In vain, in vain I leave the Charm-ing Nymph I Love; In vain, in vain I

Charm-ing Nymph I Love; for absent, absent, yet she bears, she bears an

leave the Charm-ing Nymph I Love; for absent, yet she bears, she bears an

[4]

e-qual sway, and from her Dangerous Eyes I may remove, remove, but ne'er from
equal sway, and from her Dangerous Eyes I may remove, remove, but

their remembrance fl.—y a-way; for that like Fate my liv-ing Flame per-
nere from their remembrance fly, fly away; for that my liv-ing Flame per-

sue, and ev'ry thought my pas-sion still re-news: In vain, in vain I
sue, and ev'ry thought my pas-sion still re-news: In vain, in

wish, I wish to rai—se a new desire, or seek, seek, seek fresh flames of
vain I wish to rai—se a new de-sire, or seek, seek, seek fresh

[5]

Love, of Love in Celia's Eyes; too weak Do-rin-da are, to quench the Fire yours kindl'd
Flames of Love in Celia's Eyes; too weak Do-rin-da are, to quench the Fire yours kindl'd

in my Breast; By strange Surprize, and still, still, still in spight of
in my Breast; by strange Surprize, and still, still, still in Spght of

all her Charm—, maintain the Heart you con-quer, she
all her Charm—, maintain the Heart you con-quer, she

can ne'er re—gain.
can ne'er re—gain.

G

[6]

A Two Part SONG.

Well may Do-rin-da tri-umph o're the weakness, weakness of her Sex
Well may Do-rin-da tri-umph o're the weakness of her Sex's

Eyes; since she can Conquer lon-g, can Conquer long, long be-fore those lesser, lesser Eyes; since she can Conquer lon-g, can Conquer long before those lesser, lesser

Beauties can Sur-prize; Who to be Victo-rious, who to be Victorious, cast, cast

cast whole years, away, away, and she gaines greater, grea- - - - -rer Conquest every cast, cast whole years away, and she gains greater, grea- - - - -ter Conquest every

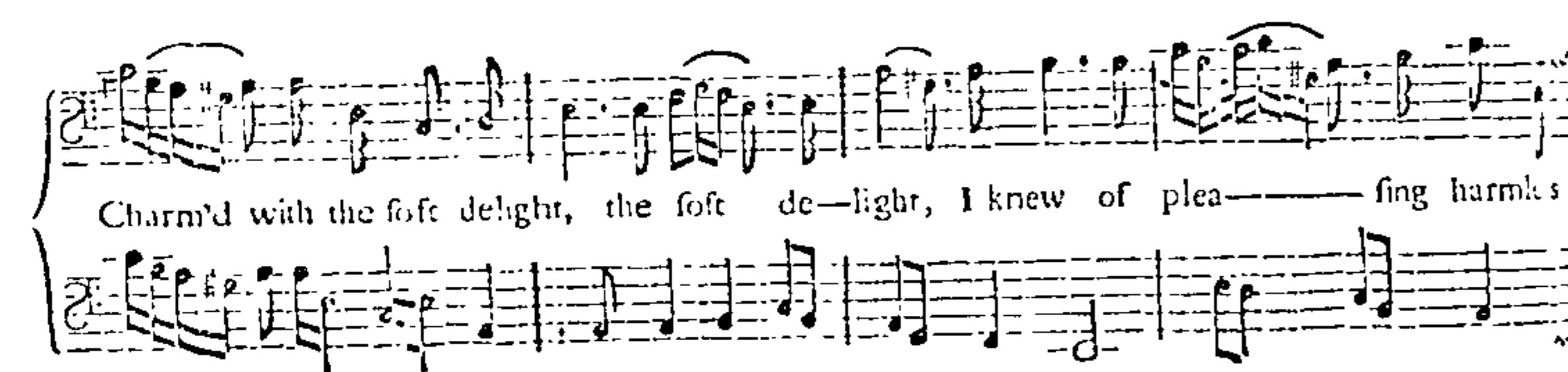
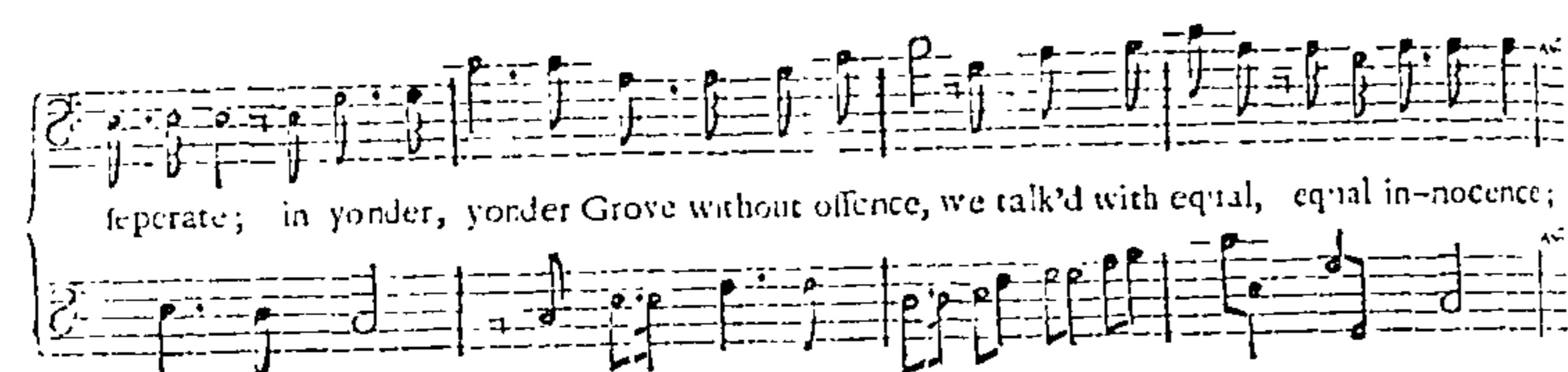
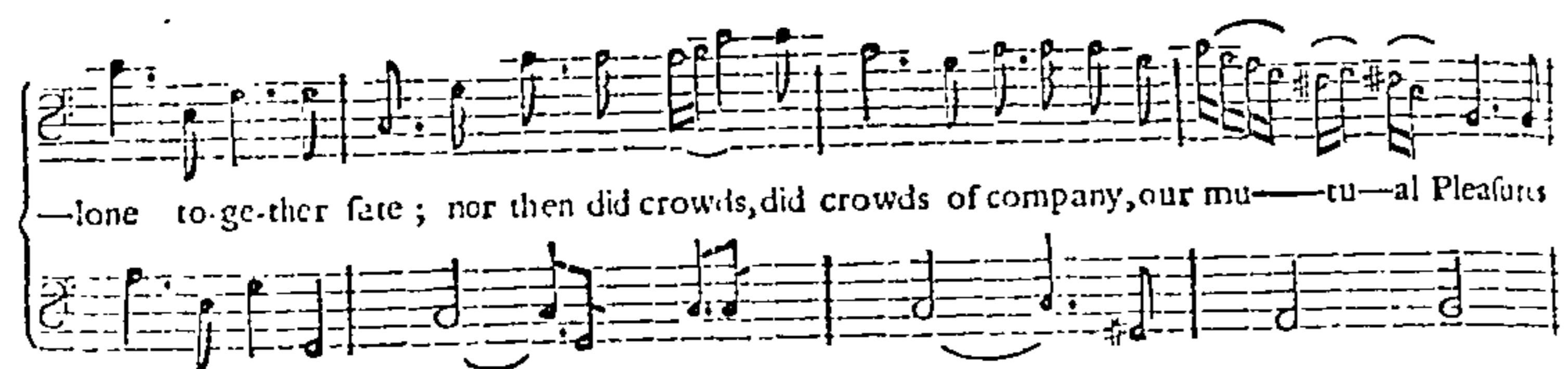
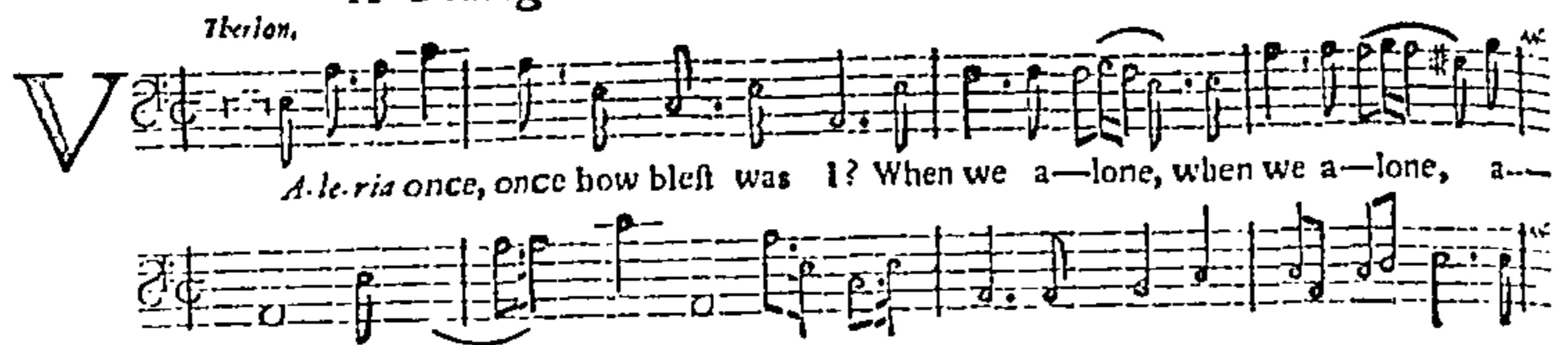
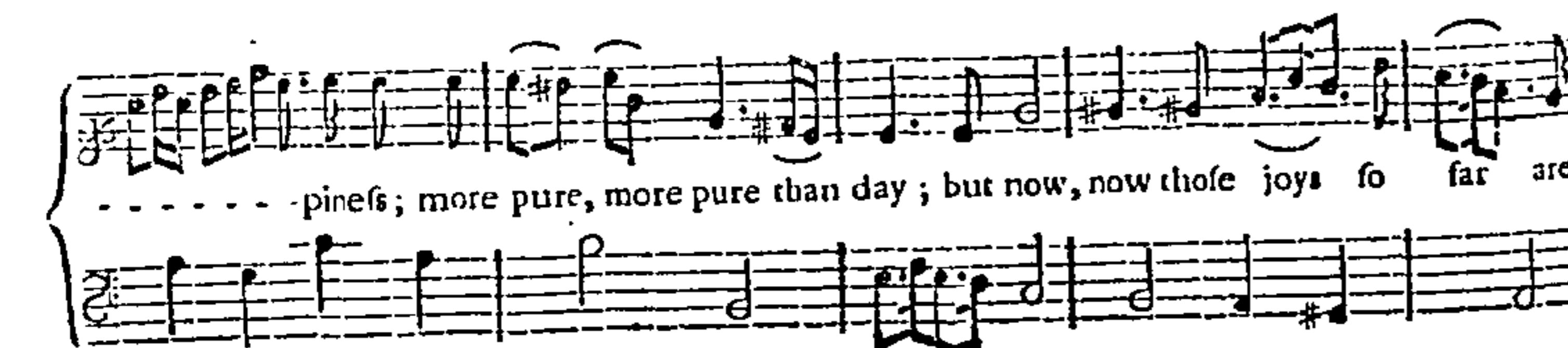
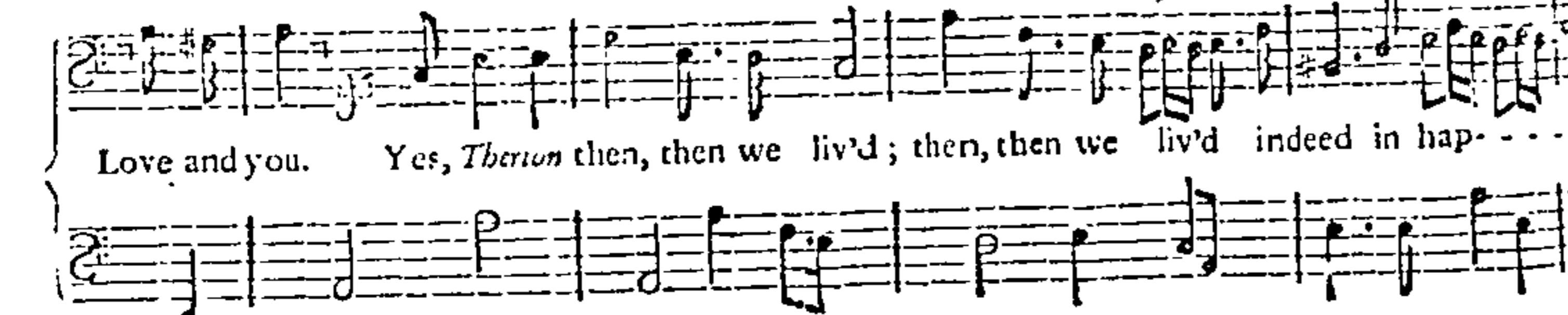
[7]

Day; And she gains greater, greater conquest ev'ry Day.
Day; And she gains greater greater conquest ev'ry Day.

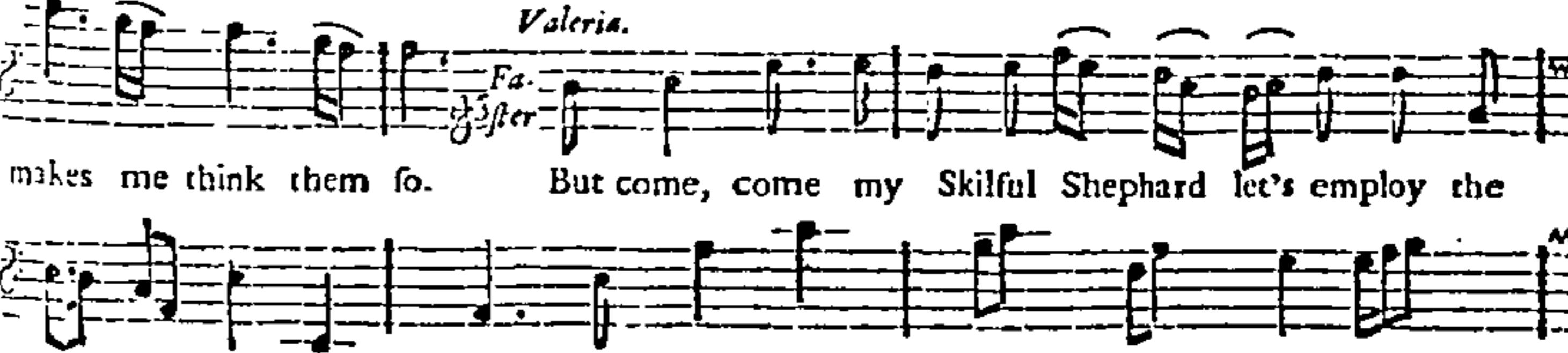
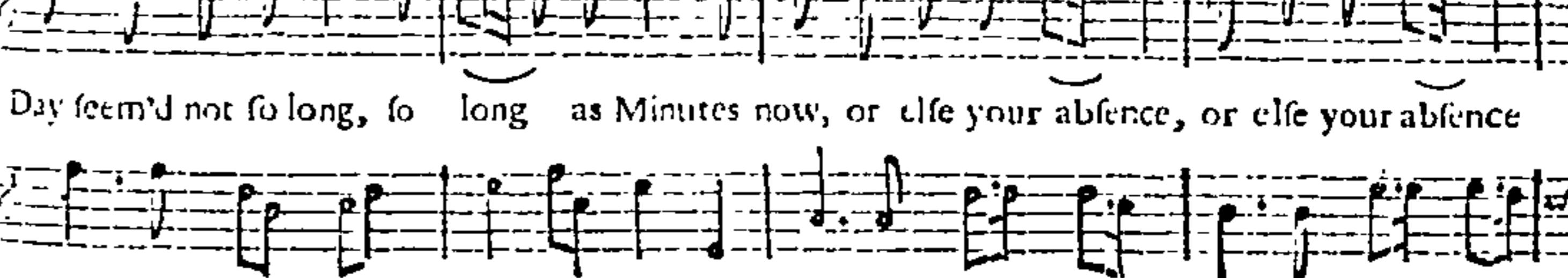
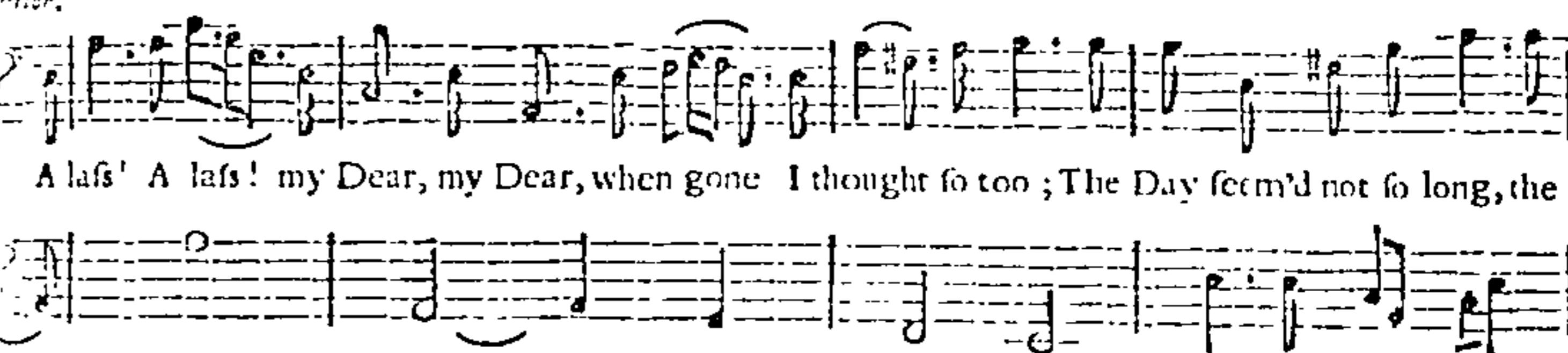
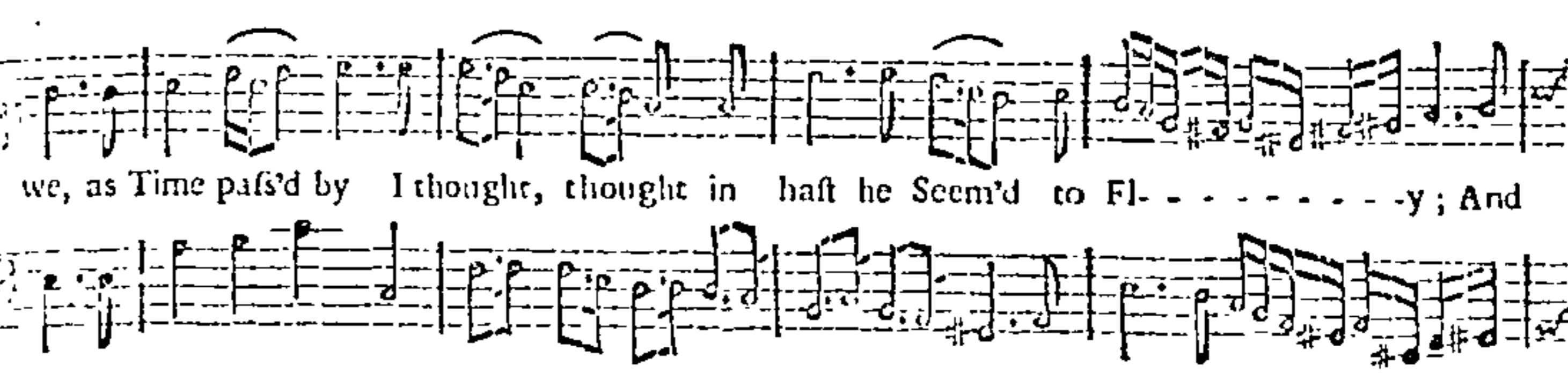
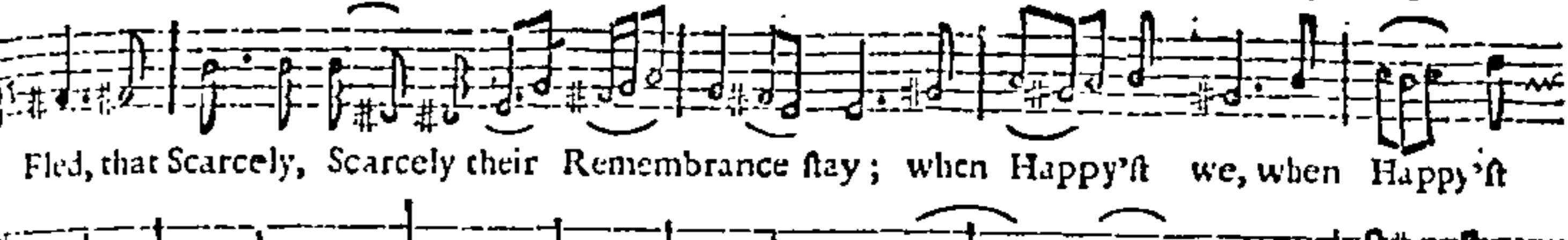
A single SONG.

Or give Fair Saint this bold surprize, look kind-ly or the stranger dies; since on these sacred downs, Light none, ex-cept Lov's happy God a Lone; What tho' the Luster of your Eye, bids Mor-tals not pre-sume so nigh; let him who the bright Sun can face, be shelter'd in this Beaut'ous place.

[8]

*A Dialogue between Therion, and Valeria.**Therion.**Valeria.*

[9]

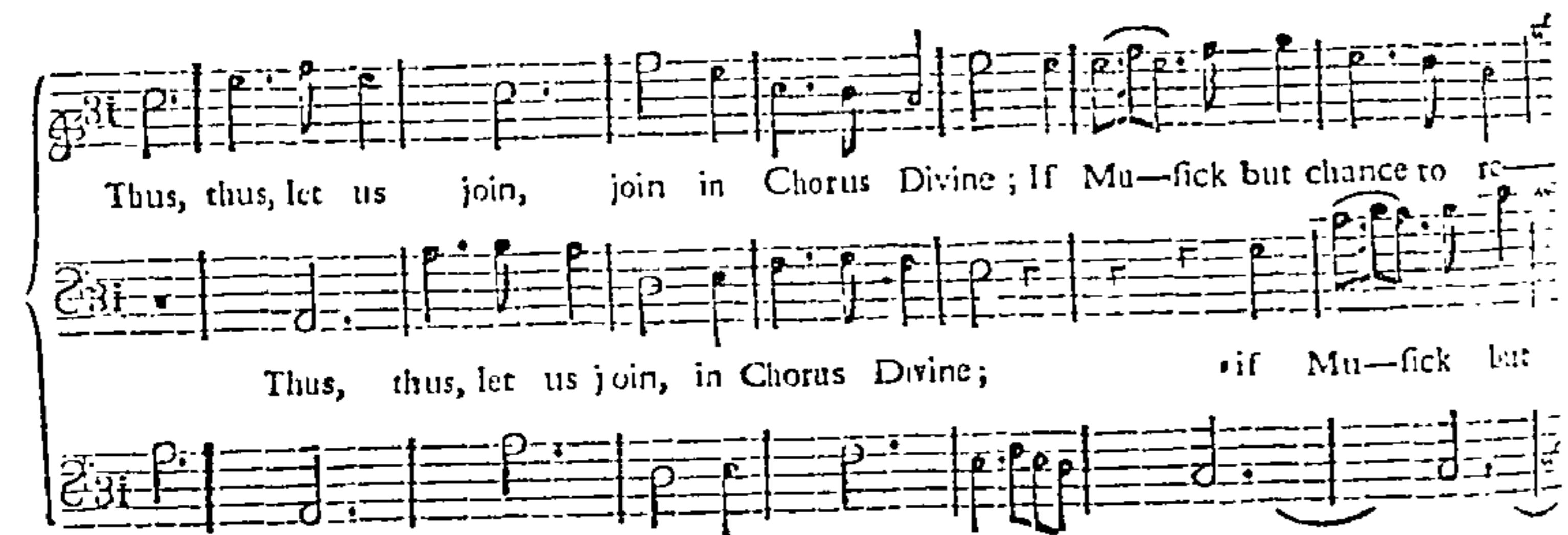


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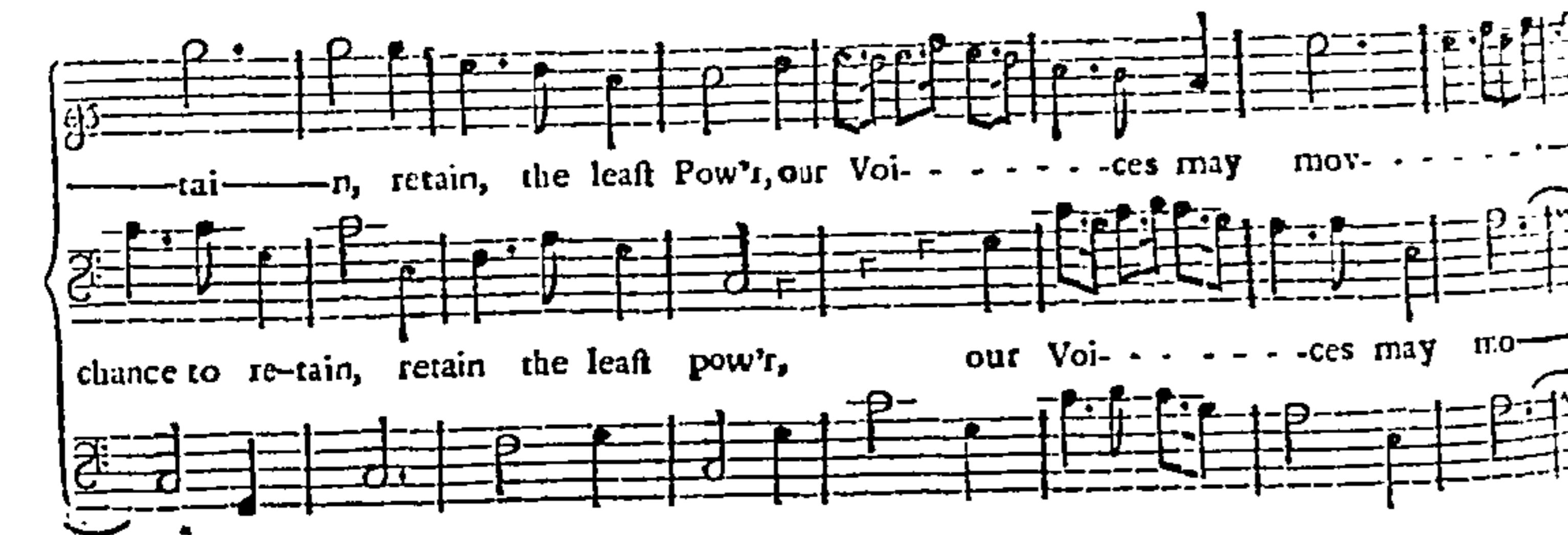
[10]



CHORUS.

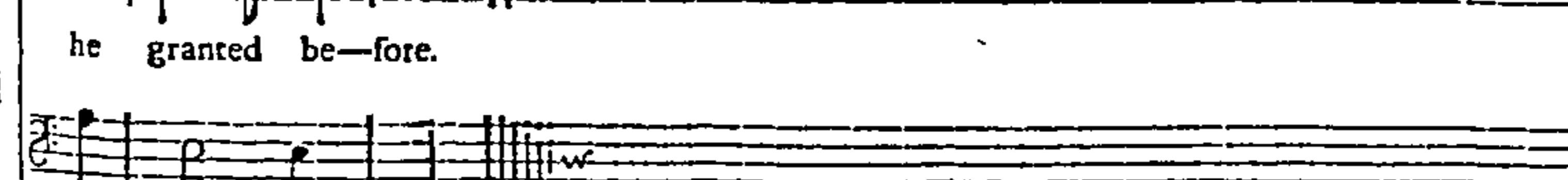
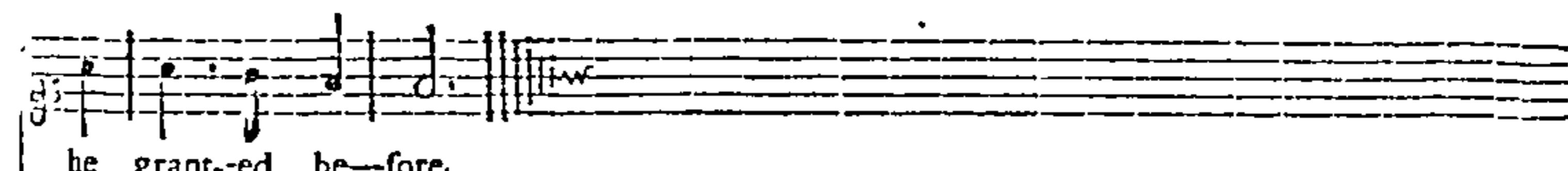
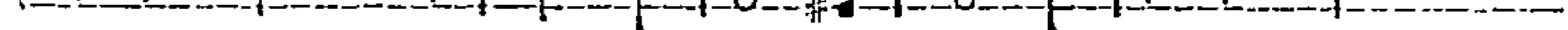
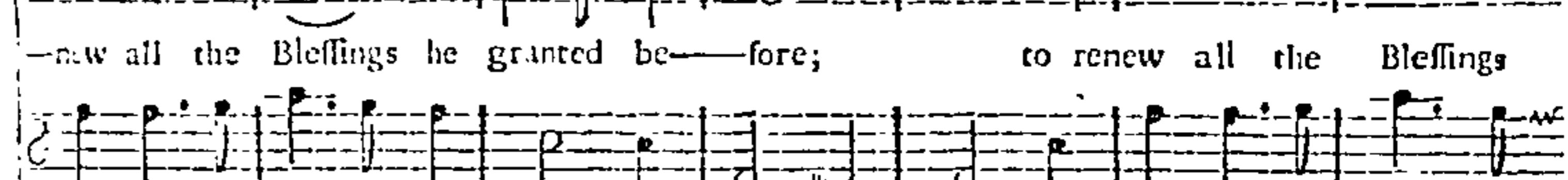
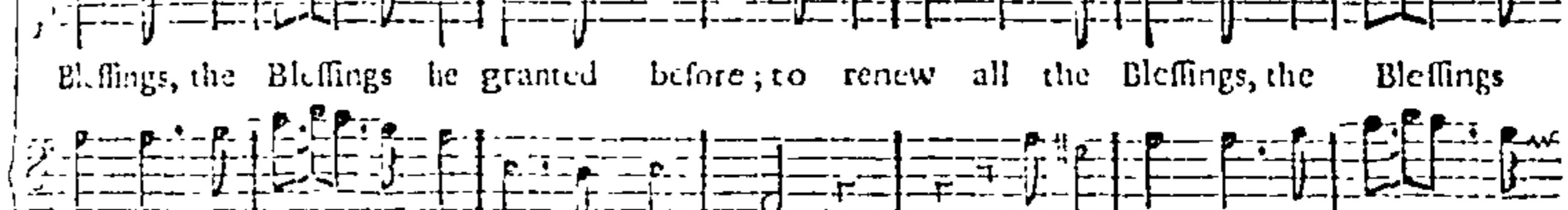
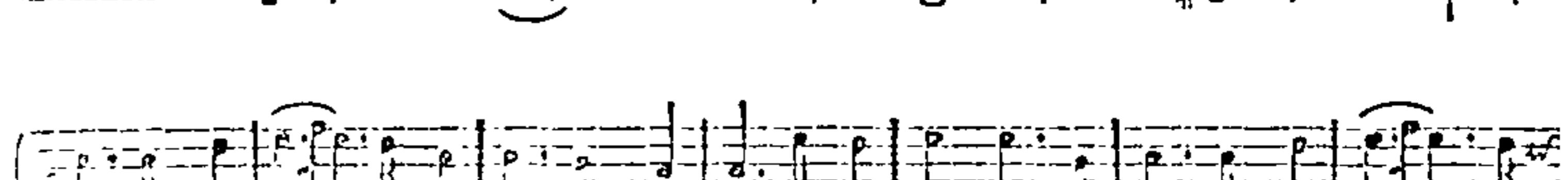
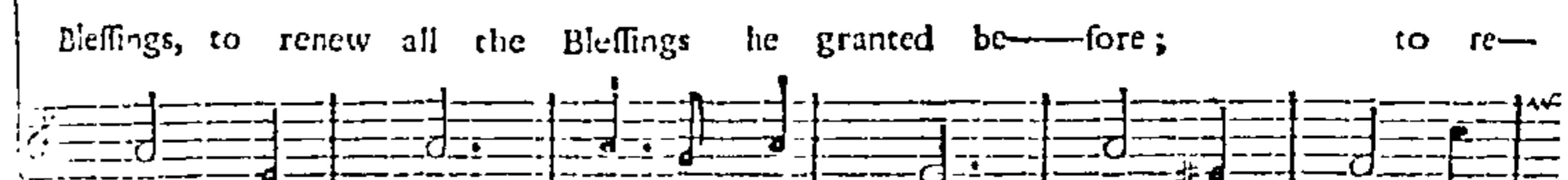
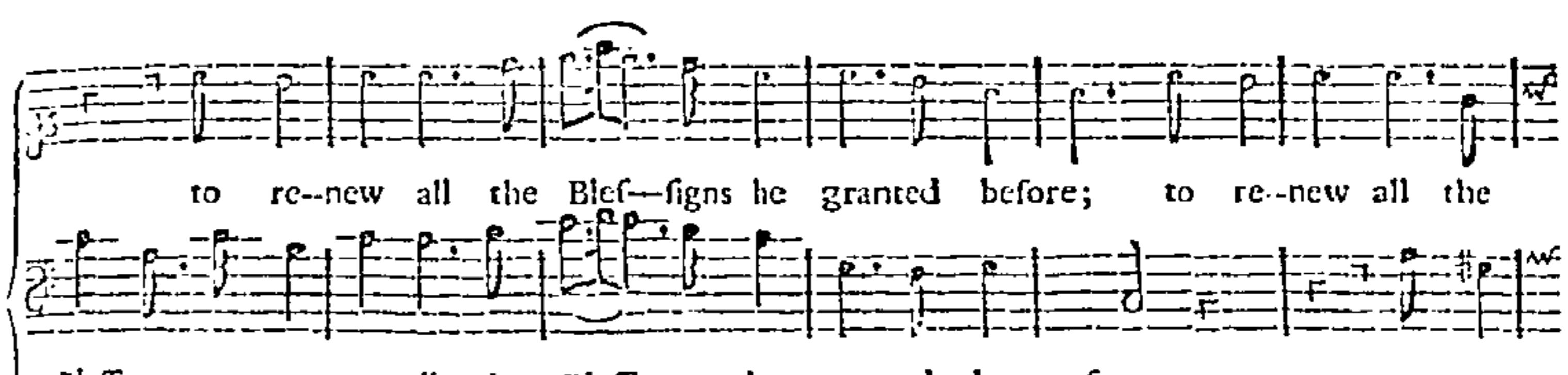
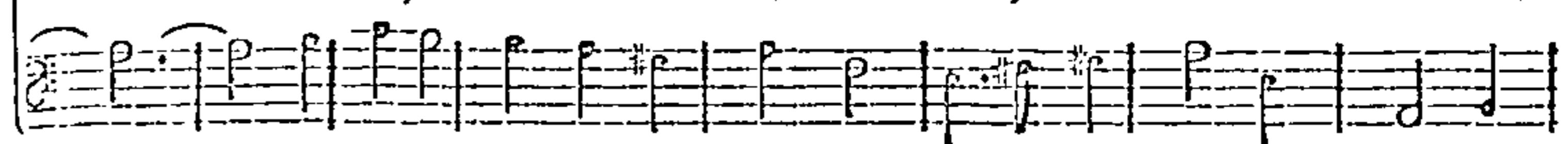


Thus, thus, let us join, in Chorus Divine ; if Mu-sick but



chance to re-tain, retain the least pow'r, our Voi- - - - ces may mo-

[11]



[12]

A Two Part SONG.

Eau-ty on-ly found in Faces, ne'er my stub-born
Eauty on-ly found in Faces, ne'er my stub born

Heart cou'd move; But O-lin-da's o-ther Graces, found the way to
Heart cou'd move; But O-lin-da's o-ther Graces, found the way to

make me Love; so soft, so sweet-ly on her Lute she play'd, as
make me Love; so soft, so sweet-ly on her Lute she play'd,

ev'-ry touch, as ev'-ry touch my Li-ber-ty betray'd: In her looks En-
as ev'-ry touch, touch, my Li-ber-ty betray'd: In her looks En-

[13]

—chantment reigns, in her shape such Beauty's seen; I'm proud to wear the Chains,
—chantment reigns, in her shape such Beauty's seen; I'm proud to wear the

of her dar-ling Eye or Mein; such is her Wit and
Chains, of her dar-ling Eye or Mein; such is her Wit and plea-sing,

pleasing, pleasing humour, humour too, no breast so flour, rou—
plea-sing, plea-sing humour, humour too, no breast so flour, rou—

t, her Char-ms cannot sub-due.
rou—t her Char-ms can-not sub-due.

[14]

A single SONG.

One o-thers may with safe-ty tell, the moderate Flames
 which in them dwell; and ei-ther find some Med'-cine
 there, or cure themselves ev'n by de-spair: My Love's so great,
 that it might prove, dangerous to tell her that I love; so
 tender is my wound it must not bear, a-ny i-late though of the Kindest Aire.

[15]

II.

I wou'd not have her know the Pain,
 The Torment for her I sustain;
 Lest too much Goodness make her throw,
 Her Love upon a Fate too low:
 Forbid it Heav'n, my life shou'd be,
 Weigh'd with her least conveniency;
 No, let me perish rather with my Grief,
 Than to her disadvantage find relief.

III.

Yet when I die my last breath shall,
 Grow bold and plainly tell her all;
 Like covetus Men, who ne'er descry,
 Their dear hid Treasure till they die:
 Ah! Fairest Maid how will it Cheer,
 My Ghost, to get from thee a Tear?
 But take heed, for if me, you pity then,
 Twenty to one, but I shall Live a-ge[n].

A Two Part SONG.

Ly, fly, those fond in-viting Eyes, that once thy ea-sy, ea-sy
 Heart betray'd; too well, too well you know the sof-t disguise, that grac-
 ed the lovely faithless Maid, that grac- ed the lovely faith-less maid:

CHORUS.

Thus the Sea smooth'd, thus the Sea smooth'd with calm and hope
 Thus the Sea smooth'd with calm, with
 ——ful joys; courts, courts a new Venture from the neig'bring shore: But a late
 calm and hopeful joys; courts, courts a new Venture from the neig'bring shore:
 Wreck, but a late Wreck the vain attempts de-stroy; and the man wise-ly, and the
 But a late Wreck the vain attempts de-stroy; and the man wise-ly, and the man wisely,
 man wisely thinks she smiles for more; the man wisely, the man wisely thinks she smiles for more.
 man wisely thinks she smiles for more; the man wise-ly, wisely thinks she smiles for more.

A single SONG.

YOUNG Cory-don, A-minta Lov'd, the Brightest Nymph of all, all,
 all, the Plain; But she by no in-treas-ties mov'd, re-sus'd his Courship
 with di-dain: With Songs and Pre-sents, all that Witt or Beau-ty
 could de-vise, the A-morous Shepherd strove to get, in-to his
 Hands the Prize.

II.

He try'd in vain, all Arts he knew,
 To ease his wretched, wretched, wretched State;
 Then running to thick Woods she flew,
 And curs'd her Beauty and his Fate:
 But soon return'd, for then his pains
 Grew faster than before;
 Yet still Obdurate she remains,
 And bid him never see her more.

[18]

A Two Part SONG.



O---rin-da now Trium--phant reigns, Triumph- - - - -

Dorinda now Triumphant Reigns, Trium- - - - -

phant reigns; Her Eyes have got the Vic- - - - - to-ry, and

art reigns, her Eycs have got the Vic-to-ry, the Vic-to-ry, and

ev'-ry Feature too maintains that Empire she has o-ver me; Ah! was it a-ny

ev'-ry Feature too maintains that Empire she has over me; Ah!

o-ther, o-ther Swain, he'd seek his Cap- - - - tive Heart a-gain:

was it a-ny other, other Swain he'd seek his Cap- - - - tive Heart a-gain:

[19]

But see her Pow'r, her Pow'r can remove the migh-ty, migh-ty Torments of my

But see her Pow'r, her Pow'r can remove, the migh-ty torments of my

Love; for Oh! Oh! so Pleasing are my pains, her Wit, wit, wit so Charms me

Love; For Oh! Oh! so Pleasing are my pains, her Wit, wit, wit to Charm-

to my chains; I want the Pow'r my self to free, tho' she shou'd

-s me to my chains; I want the Pow'r my self to free,

grant, shou'd grant me Li-ber-ty.

tho' she shou'd grant me Li-ber-ty.

[20]

A SONG in Praise of St. Cecilia.

76)

Symphony.

Symphony.

Symphony.

[21]

16

[22]

Soft.
Loud.

Soft.
Loud.

Slow.

[23]

YE Tuneful and Har-mo-nious Quire, who tend-rest thoughts, and soft-est

Note, and sof-test Notes in-spire; teach me, teach me in sweet, swee-t me-

lo-dious Lays, to sing your migu-ty, mighty Pa-tro-nesses Praise; such moving Notes,

[24]

such Tri-bu-tary Num-bers bring, as the when
here below was wont her self, was wont her self to sing.

To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grateful Ho-nours of this day.
Chorus.

[25]

CHORUS.

Chorus.

To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grate-ful Ho-nours of this day.

To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grate-ful Ho-nours of this day.

To thee bright Saint, to thee we pay, the grate-ful Ho-nours of this day.

Let every Trum-pet Sound, sound, sound, sound, sound,

Chorus.

and ev'-ry, Vi-ol Play, and ev'-ry Vi-ol Play.

Chorus.

H

[26]

CHORUS.

Chorus.

Chorus.

Let ev'ry Trumpet Sound, Sound, Sound,

Let ev'ry Trumpet Sound, Sound, Sound,

Sound, Sound, Sound,

Sound, and ev'ry Vi-o-l Play, and ev'ry Vi-o-l Play.

Sound, and ev'ry Vi-o-l Play, and ev'ry Vi-o-l Play.

Sound, Sound, and ev'ry Vi-o-l Play, and ev'ry Vi-o-l Play.

[27]

SYMPHONY.

Symphony.

F 65

P

P

P

P

P

[28]

VERSE.

Let Bright Ce-ci-lia's Sa—cred name, on this Blest Day, on this bleſt Day, this bleſt
 Let Bright Ce-ci-lia's Sa—cred name, on this bleſt Day, on this bleſt Day,
 Let Bright Ce-ci-lia's Sacred name, on this bleſt Day, on this bleſt Day,

Day be Musick's Theme; For she is pleas'd our Musick
 Day be Musick's Theme; For she is Pleas'd our Musick, for she is pleas'd our Musick
 Day be Musick's Theme; For she is pleas'd our Musick, is pleas'd our Musick

to preside, she made the dis-agreeing Cords a-gree; in concord and u-ni-
 to preside, she made the dis-agreeing Cords a-gree; in concord and u-ni-
 to preside, she made the dis-agreeing Cords agree; in concord, in concord and u-ni-

[29]

ting Har-mo-ny, in con-cord and u-ni-ting Har-mo-ny;
 ting Har-mo-ny, in con-cord and u-ni-ting Har-mo-ny;
 ting Har-mo-ny, in con-cord and u-ni-ting Hat-mo-ny;

Mu-sick was hers, Mu-sick was hers, and she, she, she is
 Mu-sick was hers, Mu-sick was hers, and she, she, she is
 Mu-sick was hers, Mu-sick was hers, and she, she, she is

Mu-sick's Pride; she, she, she is Mu-sick's Pride.
 Mu-sick's Pride; she, she, she is Mu-sick's Pride.
 Mu-sick's Pride; she, she, she is Mu-sick's Pride.

I

[30]

To thee Bright Saint, to thee we owe, what we poor Ar-tists
 To thee Bright Saint, to thee we owe, what we poor A.-tists
 To thee Bright Saint, to thee we owe, what we poor Ar-tists

here below, of Heav'n, of Love,
 here below of Heav'n, of Love,
 here below, of Heav'n, of Love,

[31]

of thee and Musick know; of thee and Musick know.
 of thee and Musick know; of thee and Musick know.
 of thee and Musick know; of thee and Musick know.

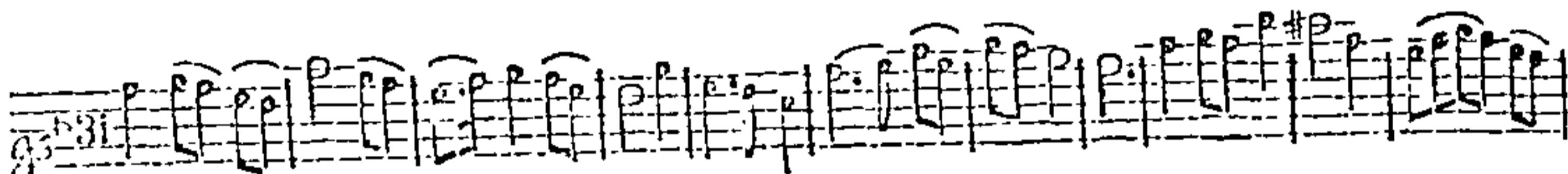
The SONG Tunes for the FLUTE.

Well may Dorinda triumph o're the weakness.

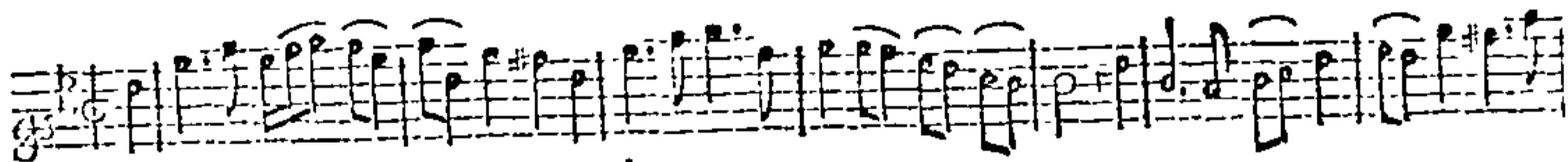
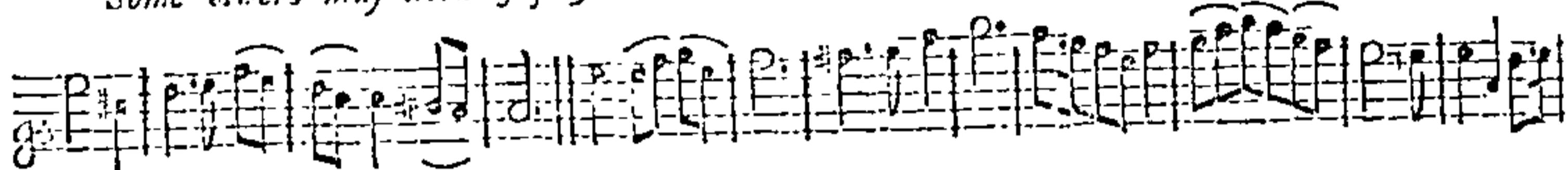
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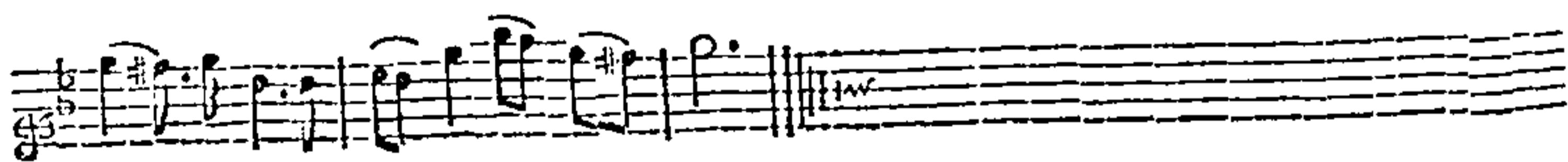
Forgive fair Saint this bold surprise.



Some others may with safety tell.



Young Corydon, Aminta Lov'd,



F I N I S.